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## *The* TRIUMPH *of* NATURE; *or, The Adventure of a* JOURNEY.

[*Concluded.*]

HE left me.—For three months paſt, I have received not the leaſt intelligence of him. Others might ſuſpect his fidelity; but this dreadful thought I have never harbored. My huſband is not dead; for Heaven is righteous. I know not where he is; but I expect him every day.—Nevertheleſs, I have been left to all the pains of childbirth, far from a ſight ſo dear, which would have mitigated them. He has not yet ſeen his ſon; he has not yet careſſed him. Oh, Heavens! in what anxiety muſt he be plunged! In whatever ſituation he is, he muſt ſuffer, and the idea of his ſufferings increaſes mine. It is true, I want nothing here; the people of the houſe have intereſted themſelves in my fate; they have not ſuſpected my honor, my integrity; but the birth of this child has augmented my debts. How irkſome it is to owe ſuch ſervices to the compaſſion of others! What would be my deſpair if religion did not ſupport me! I weep when I kiſs my child, to think that the firſt food he receives is from the favor of others. I tremble, leſt my misfortunes, which have marked his infancy, may accompany him to the end of his days. Gracious GOD, the protector of innocence, have compaſſion upon him.—My huſband, when he ſet out, conjured me, to wait for him here, not to leave this place, and particularly not to diſquiet myſelf, whatever delay might happen. I confide in his word, as in the voice of Heaven itſelf. But, alas! moſt people look with averted eye upon the unfortunate.—They are cruelly ungenerous in imputing their misfortunes to faults. The pity of ſome men is ſo inſulting, ſo barbarous——I obſerve that here they begin to be tired of the ſuccour they afford me: They enquire why I have not received any news from my huſband, if he is to come ſoon.—I know not what to anſwer. All are aſtoniſhed at my fortitude; but none of them has my heart."

During this intereſting recital I preſerved an attentive ſilence. "Ah! (continued ſhe, in a more animated tone) were he living, he would be at my ſide; but this child in whom I embrace, in whom I fancy I ſee him, this child is the tie that ſtill attaches me to hope and to life."—She then tenderly kiſſed the ſweet infant, regarding it for ſome moments with thoſe inexpreſſible looks in which are diſplayed the energy of nature. With a modeſt grace ſhe placed her child's head under her handkerchief, that it might ſuck the more freely. How exquiſitely beautiful was ſhe then! I have ſeen the majeſty of kings ſeated upon their thrones; that of a mother in this auguſt duty is far more worthy of my homage.

On a ſudden, a young man in diſorder, haſtily enters: He flies into the arms of this tender mother, who utters a piercing cry; he keeps her long folded to his heart. It is unneceſſary to enquire who this is. Speechleſs with tenderneſs and aſtoniſhment, ſhe preſents to him his ſon, that ſon whom hitherto he had not ſeen. When he took the child into his arms, he could no longer refrain; he lifted up his eyes to Heaven, and tears trickled down his cheeks. But who can deſcribe his emotions? Who can paint his various, his pathetic expreſſion of them? The ſpectators (for by this time the people of the houſe were appriſed of his arrival) were all affected by this ſcene. I participated with them in the exquiſite delight. At length, the deſire of converſing with more freedom, led the virtuous pair to their chamber. The young man ſupported his wife, whoſe ſtrength ſeemed exhauſted by the exceſs of joy.

I retired to my own chamber, which I ſoon found was adjoining to that of the young couple. A door, badly nailed up, and ſlightly covered with tapeſtry, permitted me to hear their voices very diſtinctly. An involuntary ſentiment led me irreſiſtibly to liſten. "Ah! (my deareſt wife! (ſaid the young man with an impaſſioned voice) how exquiſite the joy to ſee you again, to claſp you in theſe arms! But, alas! how ill-fated is our love! Can you yet have the fortitude to ſupport our deſtiny? Can you have the reſolution to hear me?"—"Speak, (ſaid ſhe) without fear:—Two hours ago I was the moſt wretched of women: I am now the happieſt. You live; you love me; our child ſleeps between us. A new exiſtence animates my heart. What can I deſire more? If our inhuman relations deny ſubſiſtence to us, we will demand it of the whole earth. We will engage in the ſervice of maſters, whoſe tyranny will be confined at leaſt to the enjoyment of the fruit of our labour. We ſhall have the liberty to love, to live, to labour, and to die together."

"Oh! Heavens! (reſumed the young man) are people bleſſed with riches only to be unjuſt? I flew to that uncle, in whom I had hoped to find a father: He was already pre-poſſeſſed againſt me by your's. He reproached me for having violated the moſt ſacred laws, with having diſhonored his name, and with meriting the ſevereſt puniſhment. He added, that ſhe whom I had the audacity to carry off, ſhould never be my wife; that her father would take meaſures to annul an illegal marriage; and that he himſelf would do his utmoſt to ſecond them.

"In vain did I anſwer mildly to theſe unjuſt reproaches. In vain did I deſcribe our love, pure innocent, imprudent perhaps, but virtuous. In vain did I urge the difference between parental authority and deſpotiſm. He was inexorable; and I was about to leave this cruel uncle for ever, when he rung the bell, and ordered his ſervants to ſeize me, and convey me to priſon. I was there rigorouſly confined. I was offered my liberty, but on the condition of diſcovering your retreat. All their perſuaſions, all their menaces were in vain. Nothing could extort the ſecret from me. My firmneſs was even ſtrengthened by my ſufferings; but I ſuffered for you, and that idea, that idea only mitigated the horrors of my captivity.

"They ceaſed, for ſome time, to perſecute me. The man, who brought me my food, ſeemed to be intereſted in my fate. He offered his ſervices to me, and would have engaged me to conſide to his care a letter which I had written; but I could never bring myſelf to write the addreſs. "To convince you, (ſaid he) of the ſincerity of my attachment to you, I will, this very evening, procure you the means of eſcaping, provided you will act with caution."—I embraced him as my deliverer; and the night following, I was enabled to fly to you. I have walked for three days together without reſt. I have been almoſt overcome by fatigue; but love recruited my ſtrength. I have forgotten all, my deareſt wife, now that I repoſe with you and my ſweet child. And yet, (muſt I confeſs it?) my love is not without anxiety. I have ſome gloomy apprehenſions, that I was permitted to eſcape, that they might trace my ſteps, and diſcover your retreat. On the firſt day of my departure, I obſerved a poſt chaiſe at a diſtance, which took the ſame route that I did. Let us fly, my beloved; let us haſten from this place by break of day, and find ſome aſylum where providence may protect us from our perſecutors." "But how can we leave this place, (anſwered the young wife) when we are detained here by a debt which we cannot diſcharge?"—"I would obviate this objection, by a method to which you would never conſent."—"Speak."—"I am apprehenſive for you alone. If you are found in this place, we are loſt to each other for ever. Fly, with my ſon; conceal yourſelf in ſome place where you may be unknown. I will remain here, to be anſwerable for the ſum. I will ſell, if it be neceſſary, my clothes, and the few effects we have left. Perhaps I may acquire the friendſhip of ſome generous and compaſſionate heart, that may be touched by the recital of my misfortunes. I will then fly to you, and we will never part more. But our firſt care muſt be to ſecure you from the purſuit of your father, whoſe intention is to immure you for life in a nunnery. Nevertheleſs, if your heart cannot reſolve to quit me, remain here: We will die together."—"No, (replied ſhe) I ſhall be the cauſe of your ruin. I cannot hope to ſoften an enraged and irritated father. I will fly, the better to ſecure our liberty and happineſs."—Thus determined, this virtuous pair ſunk inſenſibly into that peaceful and refreſhing ſleep, which, even when ſurrounded by danger, the innocent can enjoy.

The fate of theſe two unfortunate lovers afforded me ample room for reflection. I revolved in my mind the variety of human prejudices, that for ages paſt ſeem to have been formed and cheriſhed, to combat the laws of nature, and to diſtroy, as far as their baneful influences reach, the nobleſt ſources of human felicity. My prayers roſe with a generous fervor to Heaven, that the inhuman father of ſuch an excellent daughter might at length ſee the folly of his conduct, and permit nature to reſume her violated rights. In the midſt of theſe reflections I inſenſibly fell aſleep. I was not, however, permitted to enjoy long that refreſhment, which the fatigues of my journey ſo much required. On a ſudden I was waked by a diſcordant and plaintive noiſe, which iſſued from the next chamber; in which were the unfortunate lovers, whoſe adventure had ſo deeply intereſted me. I flew thither. What a dreadful and

affecting ſcene! A man inflamed with rage, who I perceived to be the father of this young woman, was attempting to drag her away by force. Her lover reſtrained him with a vigorous arm, cautious, at the ſame time, not to hurt him: By turns, he intreated and reſiſted: He appeared at once the tutelar god of his weeping wife, and the ſuppliant and ſubmiſſive ſon. Every one in the houſe haſtened to the ſpot. The attendants of the furious father endeavored to maſter the young man; while the other ſpectators took his part. An exempt, however, interfering and proclaiming his formidable power, the unhappy huſband, and his generous defenders, were compelled to give up the conteſt.

The two lovers were ſeperated by force. I ſaw them fall from the height of deſperation into the ſtupid ſilence of grief. They ſeemed, as it were, to be anninilated, and like victims that were to be led to puniſhment.

I perceived the new-born child half-wakened by the tumult, and ſtruggling in its cradle. An extraordinary impulſe inſpired me. On a ſudden I took this child in my arms, and preſenting it to the inflexible father, "Sir, (ſaid I, with a firm voice) this child has need of a father. It is your blood that palpitates in his little heart; and this heart muſt one day bleſs the man who foſtered in it's infant years, or deteſt the memory of him who could forſake it. Behold this child in whom you ought to live again, and whoſe voice will one day proclaim you honor or your reproach. See this innocent whom your cruelty would deprive of all. Could you bear that he ſhould curſe you? Your daughter's crime has been in yielding to the impulſe of a paſſion that has more than once maſtered you. She has brought into the world without your conſent, a ſon, who himſelf, at leaſt, cannot be guilty in your ſight. If ſhe has failed in her duty to you, you may yet educe good from evil, by acknowledging this ſon, and enjoying one day the exquiſite ſatisfaction of being beloved and revered by him. And ſhall cruel prejudices in favor of wealth, induce you to ſacrifice the deareſt objects in the world? As to this young man, he loves, and is beloved: He offers you a virtuous hand. What riches do you require? Ah! Sir! the ſmile of this child (confeſs it) has more charms and more value than a gloomy heap of gold. His mother is your daughter; and it is a new heart that you acquire. What other title ought the father of this child to bear than that of her huſband? He merits it; for he has fulfilled its duties. Admit his courage, and that ſuſceptible and noble ſoul that loves you in ſpite of all your rigour."

The father, ſtill more ſtruck with the ſight of the child than with my addreſs to him, contemplated this unexpected object, motionleſs and ſilent. Whether it were the effect of the moment, or a lucky chance, he looked at his grandfather with that earneſtneſs and ſweetneſs with which he was wont to delight his mother. He even offered him, ſmiling, his two little innocent hands. At this auſpicious moment I ventured to put the little mediator into his arms: "This, (I cried) is his aſylum: It is the boſom of nature; he ſhall not leave it. That heart cannot be inſenſible to its ſmiles; it cannot reject him."—The grandfather's countenance began already to betray the motions of his heart. He attempted in vain to diſguiſe them. In this firſt agitation of his ſoul, he could not refrain from drawing the child to his face, and kiſſing him. The afflicted mother, attentive to every motion, ſeized the happy inſtant, threw herſelf at his feet, and with one hand ſupporting her child, and preſſing him againſt her father's face, with the other ſhe took his hand and bedewed it with her tears. The young man, though at ſome diſtance, dropped upon one one knee; and I with tears in my eyes, and extended arms, was exciting the father, already moved, to tenderneſs and commiſeration. He bore one hand to his eyes, to wipe away a tear; and, after a long pauſe, which preſaged ſome great event, on a ſudden he ſaid, "Thou haſt ſubdued me, my daughter; I did not expect this thunder-ſtroke; it comes from Heaven, which ordains every event. May it be bleſſed for ever! Riſe; my anger is no more.—I forgive thee; I perceive my tears mingling with thine. This child———Ah! leave me; thou haſt affected me much. Take thy ſon—henceforth he ſhall be mine. Love me both."—He kiſſed the child with tranſport, and reſtored him to his mother. The young man then ventured to advance: He took his hand, and kiſſed it with a reſpectful air. The father wept again, and welcomed him as his ſon. All the witneſſes of this affecting ſcene felt the varying emotions of ſurpriſe, and tenderneſs, and joy.

Love and gratitude were never before evinced by more lively and more affecting expreſſions. In proportion as rage had been predominant before, was the triumph of nature more exquiſitely charming. And thus the innocent geſture of an infant diſarmed the rage of an irritated man, whom no other could have ſubdued. 'Oh! nature!' thought I, 'we muſt reſort to thee to be ſuſceptible, to be humane, to be happy!'—The father could not ſatiate his eyes with the ſight of this beloved child: he careſſed, and careſſed him again. The delighted mother enjoyed the ſcene: ſhe wiped away her tears, but they were tears of unutterable joy. The young man embraced me, and incapible of finding words to thank me, he looked the grateful, the all-expreſſive language of ſilence. And I, exulting in the victory of nature, proceeded on my journey; leaving the now happy family to all the pleaſures of reconciliation, and to the exhilerating proſpect of many years of tranquillity and joy.

## THE *MEDLEY.*

### WILLIAM PENN, NATHAN, *and the* BAILIFF.—*A Tale.*

*As well as I can recollect,*
*It is a ſtory of fam'd* WILLIAM PENN,
*By bailiffs oft beſet, without effect,*
*Like numbers of our Lords and gentlemen—*
WILLIAM *had got a private hold to ſpy*
*The folks who came with writs, or 'How d'ye do?"*
*Poſſeſſing, too, a penetrating eye,*
*Friends from his foes the Quaker quickly knew.*
*A bailiff in diſguiſe one day,*
*Though not diſguis'd to our friend* WILL,
*Came, to* WILL'S *ſhoulder compliments to pay,*
*Conceal'd the catchpole thought, with wond'rous ſkill.*
*Boldly he knocked at* WILLIAM'S *door,*
*Dreſt like a gentleman from top to toe,*
*Expecting quick admittance, to be ſure—*
*But no!*
WILL'S *ſervant* NATHAN, *with a ſtrait-hair'd head,*
*Unto the window gravely ſtalk'd, not* ran—
*"Maſter at home?" the bailiff ſweetly ſaid—*
*"Thou canſt not ſpeak to him," replied the man.*
*"What," quoth the bailiff, "won't he ſee me then?"*
*"Nay," ſnuffled* NATHAN, *"let it not thus ſtrike thee;*
*"Know, verily, that* WILLIAM PENN
"Hath ſeen *thee, but he doth not* like thee."

## ANECDOTES.

*IT happened when a parliment houſe in France was building, a countryman being near it obſerved with great attention how they went on with the work—Up comes a lawyer with his bags, or ſacks, to the countryman, and ſays, "friend, I am perſuaded you know not what place thoſe people are building" "True ſir. I wanted to aſk you," ſaid the countryman——The lawyer anſwered. "A mill." "I thought ſo," ſaid the countryman "on ſeeing an aſs carrying ſacks to it."*

PEOPLE *who are reſolved to pleaſe always at all event, frequently overſhoot themſelves ridiculouly by being too good—A lady going to eat* plumb cake *and* caudle *at a friend's houſe one morning, ran to the cradle to ſee the* fine boy *as ſoon as ſhe came in: unfortunately the* Cat *had taken the baby's place: but before ſhe could give herſelf time to ſee her miſtake, ſhe exclaimed with up lifted eyes and hands, "Oh what a ſweet child! the* very picture of his father!"

*For the* WEEKLY MUSEUM.

*Mr. Harriſſon,*

MUCH has been ſaid upon the deciſion of a late trial; the feelings of many have been greatly electerized in conſequence of the apparent vindication and ſupport of vice, in oppoſition to unprotected innocence and virtue, report ſays, a queſtion was aſked, Whether an innocent and modeſt woman would walk out of an evening with any man whatever? This interrogation cannot fail in exciting indignation in the breaſt of every reflecting perſon, for ſurely credulity is the reſult of inexperience, unſuſpicion the offspring of innocence, and freedom of action ariſes in moſt caſes from a conſcious rectitude of conduct, and purity of mind. When virtue glows in the heart, chearfulneſs illuminates the countenance. Security is felt in the ſociety of every man of apparent merit, by women unaccuſtomed to deception, therefore to diſplay a backwardneſs in walking with a gentleman of a pleaſant evening who politely ſolicits the favor, is tacitly calling his honor, delicacy, and principles in queſtion, this no woman of delicacy would be guilty of, and no woman would be viewed as culpable, or deviating from propriety in a compliance, where there was no foundation for a ſuſpicion of premiditated injury. According to the above ſtatement, every man is to be viewed as, and treated like an enemy: this is at once deſtroying the harmony and deſign of ſociety, for love and friendſhip can never exiſt where doubt and ſuſpicion reigns. It is to be lamented that in conſequence of diſplayed villainy in a few, all the ſex muſt be condemned; however, no woman of experience and good ſedſe who has been converſant with men of education and talents, will allow that humanity, delicacy, tenderneſs, principle, honor, and virtue are rare to be found in them. Men, in general, delight in eſpouſing and vindicating the rights of innocence; however, led aſtray they may be for a time by diſſipation, and want of reflection, they ſeldom looſe their admiration of virtue. The riots which lately have taken place is an evidence of its exiſtence, and warmly glowing in the breaſts of the male citizens of New-York. When a counſellor was aſked, by a Prince, What method he ſhould adopt to ſecure the eſteem of his people, and preſerve peace and good order among them? He replied, Protect their intereſt, ſuppreſs vice and injuſtice, encourage virtue and induſtry, and harmony will flouriſh in your land.*

Is it poſſible for a man to be ſo loſt to reflection,

* *Juſtinian's addreſs to Belliſarious.*

and engroſed by the indulgence of unapproved purſuits, not to recall to mind the diſtreſs he has voluntarily involved many in? Can he ſee the *hoary head* bowing with ſorrow to the grave, in conſequence of the diſgrace he hath brought upon him, in robbing him of the honor of his houſe, the only ſupport and joy of his declining age! Can he ſee this without remorſe? No!—Alas! how wretched muſt he be; the recollection of errors, which diſſipation, riot, exceſs, and diſregard to religion, have led him into, will rend his heart with anguiſh; his body infeebled, ſpirits deſtroyed, and nature degraded, will juſtly imbitter his latter days.

" Ah! What is life thus ſpent? (ſays he)
" And what are they but frantic who thus ſpend it?
" All for ſmoak!
" Eternity for bubbles, proves at laſt a *ſenſeleſs bargain!*"
" When I ſee ſuch games (ſays an obſerver of human frailties)
" Played by the creatures of a Power who ſwears
" That he will judge the earth, and call the fool
" To a ſharp reckoning, that has lived in vain;
" And when I ſee talents exerted in the cauſe of vice,
" Religion and virtue diſregarded and unattended to,
" When I hear learning thus diſplayed in courts,
" And men of ſenſe (ſo called) eſpouſe its cauſe,
" Which prove in the reſult ſo hollow and ſo falſe,
" I feel my heart diſolve in pity,
" And account the learned, if this be learning, moſt deceived;
" Learning in former days bore on all her branches the fruit of piety;
" Piety found friends—in the friends of law and ſcience;
" And true prayer has flowed from lips wet with caſtalian dews."

As the only amaranthine flower on earth is virtue, and the only laſting treaſure truth—They ought to be ſupported, not only as conducive to happineſs, but public good.

*October* 22. MARIA.

## NEW-YORK, OCTOBER 26.

A gentleman arrived in this city, from St. Johns, New-Brunſwick, reports that the September packet had arrived at Halifax; and had brought account of the capture of Dunkirk—and that upwards of 150 ſail of veſſels had been taken or deſtroyed in that harbor.—The packet, he adds, had ſailed for this port, previous to his leaving St. Johns.

A letter from Hamburg, dated July 26, to a gentleman in Salem, has the following articles —" There has juſt now arrived a large Ruſſian fleet before Copenhagen, to oblige the Danes to join in the war againſt France.—This fleet may be dangerous to American veſſels that are laden with corn for France.

On Friday the 13th inſt. arrived at Newbury-Port, brig Elizabeth Coates, J. Young, maſter, from Aux Cayes, but laſt from Jamaica; who informs, that three days before he left Aux-Cayes, the mulattoes roſe upon the whites, and after a little or no oppoſition, made themſelves maſters of the town.

City of New-York, ſs.

At a Common Council, held on Friday, the 11th day of October 1793.

RESOLVED, That this board will provide the ſum of Five Thouſand Dollars for the relief of the poorer and moſt diſtreſſed citizens of Philadelphia, under preſſure of their preſent calamity.

Extract from the Minutes,
ROBERT BENSON, Clerk.

*Extract of a letter from Philadelphia, dated Oct. 22.*

" Thank GOD, the ſickneſs abates much—yeſterday 6 carts, employed by the Hoſpital to carry away the dead, were diſcharged."

Extract of a letter from Philadelphia Oct. 23.

" The malignant diſorder has, it is ſaid, abated ſince the rain and cold weather, but from the number of deaths which daily take place it may be conſidered dangerous. It is certain the ſymptoms have a more favourable appearance than they had during the heat of ſummer."

In the night of the 11th inſt. the dwelling-houſe of Mr. Ezekiel Markham, in New-Hartford, was conſumed by fire. It is ſuppoſed the fire was occaſioned by the huſks which the family had left in the houſe the proceeding evening; and ſo rapid was the progreſs of the fire, that Mr. Markham's 3 eldeſt ſons, one 17, another 14, and a third, 9 years of age, who ſlept in the chamber above where the huſks were left, were conſumed by the flames. If any thing can add to this affecting and melancholy ſcene, by which Mr. Markham is robbed of the flower and ſtrength of his family, it is the loſs of a large crop of corn.

PHILADELPHIA, Oct. 23. The malignant diſorder that has ſo long raged in this city, is viſibly moderating from day to day, and where it exiſts, has aſſumed a mild appearance. The deaths at the hoſpital have greatly decreaſed, and the number of convaleſcents is become numerous.—With a continuance of cool weather there is every reaſon to preſume that the ſickneſs will wholly diſappear in a few days, and the intercourſe between this and other cities, by ſtages, &c. be reſtored. People are now daily returning to their habitations—and we hear of none having taken any infection.

Five criminal priſoners in the new gaol of this city, one day laſt week, blackened their tongues, and ſo well otherways counterfeited the common ſymptoms of the yellow fever, that, for fear of infecting the priſon they were ſent, ſeemingly in a low ſtate, to the hoſpital on Buſh-Hill. Here they took the firſt opportunity to make their eſcape not however without firſt robbing the nurſes of a conſiderable ſum of money. One of theſe perſons we are told, is ſince retaken, and brought back to jail.

Yeſterday arrived in this port the ſhip Portland Capt. Robinſon, who had been taken by the Britiſh and carried into Falmouth, from whence ſhe ſailed on the 4th September after having been detained ſome time.

The Portland brought papers to the 4th of September; they contain nothing extraordinary that we have been able to diſcover. She contradicts the report of Dunkirk being taken, and informs, that the ſiege of that place was expected to be raiſed, as an ambuſcade had cut off many, and otherwiſe greatly weakened the aſſailants.

The Packet ſailed two days before the Portland left Falmouth.

*From a Correſpondent.*

We are juſt now informed by a gentleman, arrived this morning, on board the Portland, who left Falmouth, the 13th of September, that at that time it was generally reported, that the combined armies had retired from Dunkirk, on account of the means of defence employed by the inhabitants, who had formed a very extenſive inundation around their walls, which rendered it impracticable to approach the town. [*Diary.*]

The ſiege of Dunkirk commenced about Auguſt 26, and ſummoned to ſurrender—ANSWER, *we will think of it.*

The National Covention continued to debate on the trial of Cuſtine Auguſt 28.

The forces of France were reported in Convention Auguſt 18, to be 1, 101 902 effective men.

## COURT OF HYMEN

### MARRIED

*A ſhort time ſince, by the Rev. Mr. Phebus, Mr.* GEORGE COURTNEY, *to Mrs.* HANNAH CROSFIELD, *relict of the late Mr. Stephen Croſfield, of this city.*

*On Wedneſday the 9th inſt. at New-Brunſwick, by the Rev. Mr. Reed, Capt.* GEORGE FARMER, *of this city, to Miſs* GERTRUDE GOJEMAN, *of that place.*

*On Friday evening the 18th inſt. by the Rev. Mr. Morrell, the Rev. Mr.* GEORGE STREBECK, *late of Maryland, to Miſs* JARUSHE MOTT, *of this city.*

*On Saturday evening laſt, by the Rev. Dr. Rogers,* JOHN CLARK, M. D. *to Miſs* MARIA LAWRENCE, *both of this city.*

*Same evening by the Rev. Dr. Livingſton,* LYNDE CATLIN, *Eſq. Firſt Teller to the Bank of the United States, to Miſs* HELENA MARGARET KIP, *of this city.*

*On Wedneſday evening, laſt by the Rev. Dr. Rogers, Mr.* JOHN LE FORT, *of St. Malo in Britany, to Miſs* ELIZABETH O'BRYAN, *of this city.*

*Same evening, by the Rev. Dr. Moore, Mr.* ISAAC HATFIELD, *of New-Jerſey, to Miſs* CHRISTIANNA RODETT, *of this city.*

*Same evening, by the Rev. Mr. Morrell, Mr.* THOMAS SEAMAN, *to Miſs* POLLY JACKSON, *both of this city.*

*On Thurſday evening laſt, by the Rev. Mr. Bache, Mr.* BENJAMIN DOUGLASS, *jun. to Miſs* DEBORAH POST, *daughter of Mr. John Poſt, of this city.*


NEW STORE,
JAMES HEARD, and Co.

RESPECTFULLY inform their friends and the public in general, that they are opening a variety of Seaſonable DRY GOODS, which are principally purchaſed at vendue, and will be ſold on terms that will meet their attention.—No. 91, William-ſtreet.

New-York, Oct. 26, 1793. 85—3m

EVENING SCHOOL.

JAMES LIDDELL, No 56, Crown-ſtreet, will open Evening School on Monday the 28th inſt. for the purpoſe of teaching the following branches of education, viz. Writing, Arithmetic, Book-Keeping, Geometry, Trigonometry, Menſuration, Superficial and Solid.

N. B. J. Liddell begs leave to return his thanks to his former employers, and hopes to merit a continuance of their favours.

October 26, 1793. 85 4

Part of a Houſe to Let,

*In a healthy and central part of the city.—Enquire at this Office.*

HUTCHIN's IMPROVED
ALMANACKS,
For 1794,
By the Groſs, Dozen, or Single, for Sale at this Office.

PRINTING
In General, executed at this Office with neatneſs accuracy and diſpatch, on terms as reaſonble as any in this City.

*MUSEUM* AND *WAX-WORK.*

MR. BOWEN respectfully informs the Public, that he has added his Collection of WAX-WORK (never before exhibited in this city) to the MUSEUM.

It is displayed in the centre of that spacious and elegant Hall, surrounded by a very large Collection of well chosen *Productions of Nature*; which, together, now form one the most pleasing and grand scenes ever offered to public view in AMERICA.

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THE proprietors of the DILIGENCE beg leave to inform their friends and the public in general, that they have altered their hours of starting from sun-rise in the morning from Powlis's Hook, to that of 9 o'clock every day in the week, except Sunday, and start every Saturday morning at 7 o'clock, and on Friday at 3 o'clock. Seats for this Stage must be engaged of JAMES CARR, at the Mail Stage Office, City Tavern, Broad-Way. The fare of each passenger, 4 Dollars, way-passengers, 4d. per mile, 150lb. of baggage the same as a passenger, the baggage at the risque of the owner. Seven passengers can only be admitted in this Stage, on any pretence whatever.

☞ Expresses and extra Stages to be had at this Office, to go to any part of the Continent.

JOHN N. CUMMINGS, & Co.

*March* 23.

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ANDREW S. NORWOOD,

UPHOLSTERER,

*No.* 31, *Beekman-Street, New-York,*

HAVING *commenced business in the above line solicits the patronage of his Friends and the Public. He is determined that his assiduity and exertions to give satisfaction to his employers, will merit a continuance of their favours.*

*He makes Sofas, Settees, Easy and other Chairs, Feather Beds, Hair Mattrasses, Flock do. Venetian Blinds, Bed and Window Curtains, &c. Ships Cabins furnished with Curtains and Mattrasses, &c. &c. &c.——PAPER HANGINGS put up with Neatness and Dispatch.*

☞ *An* APPRENTICE *wanted to the above business, one that can be well recommended.*

---

JOHN A. HONSON,

Packer of Beef and Pork,

RESPECTFULLY informs the Public, that he has provided every convenience for the repacking of Beef and Pork, on Farmers Wharf, two doors from Peck-Slip, where vessels can come close to the Wharf to deliver and take in, at very little expence.—Those that please to employ him may depend on the strictest attention and best endeavors to give satisfaction.

*New York, July* 6. 69. 6m.

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COPPERPLATE PRINTING.

JOHN BURGER, Jun. returns his thanks to his friends and former customers, and takes this method to inform them that he has removed from Barclay-street, to Maiden Lane, the corner of Green-street, a few doors below the Oswego Market, where he carries on the business of COPPERPLATE PRINTING in all its various branches, he solicits the continuance of the favours of his friends and the public and hopes, by an unremitted attention to business, to give the utmost satisfaction. Bills of Lading Exchange &c. &c. may be had at the shortest notice. 75. tf.

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WANTED, an Apprentice to a good trade, which insures constant work, a lad of about 16 years of age, none but such as can be well recommended will be taken. Apply to the Printer hereof. 75—

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LADIES and GENTLEMEN.

AS there is nothing more useful or a greater personal ornament, than a clean full set of teeth; they deserve the attention of every one; for which purpose,

*J. Greenwood, Approved Surgeon Dentist,*

WHOSE extensive practice and improvements, enables him to perform, in the line of his profession, cheap, that every one may be benefited.—He makes and fixes teeth from a single one to a compleat whole set, and performs every necessary operation for the preservation of the teeth; cleanses and draws the teeth, cures the scurvy in the gums, if ever so bad, in so short a time as to astonish the patient, and in such a manner that it will not return.

N. B. Those persons who wish to have information concerning their teeth, and the possibility of fixing artificial ones, the price, &c. will be informed with pleasure by the opperator, if either sent for or applied to, at his house No. 10, Veley street, opposite St. Paul's Church-Yard, a white corner house.

Mr. GREENWOOD's excellent specific dentifrice powder, for cleaning the teeth, preserving the gums and sweetening the breath, 2/6 per box, or 24/. per dozen. Advice concerning the teeth given gratis.—A generous price for front teeth.

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BLACK LEAD POTS,

Equal to any imported and cheaper.

BLACK LEAD, both coarse and fine, for the purpose of blackening Franklin Stoves, and irons with brass heads, Plains of various sorts good Glue, Brands, of copper or cast iron, of any description, Screw Augers, Pots, Kettles, Griddles, Pye Pans, iron Tea Kettles, wool and cotton Cards, &c.—Also, a general assortment of

IRONMONGERY, CUTLERY, &c.

Lately imported, and will be disposed of on reasonable terms, by

GARRET H. VAN WAGENEN,

No. 2, Beekman-Slip.

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S. L O Y D,

Stay, Mantua-Maker and Milliner.

BEGS leave to inform her friends and the public in general, that she carries on the above business in all its branches, at No. 21, Great Dock-street.—She returns her most grateful acknowlegements to her friends and the public for past favors and hopes to merit a continuence of them.

Those ladies who please to favor her with their commands, may depend on the utmost exertions to give satisfaction, and the lowest terms.

Orders from town or country punctually obeyed.

*July* 20, 1793. 71—1y.

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MILLINARY.

MARY PRINCE,

*No.* 13 1-2, *William-street, New-York.*

HAVING procured the greatest variety of bonnets, silks, vellum and other fashionable ribbons, flatters herself she has it now in her power of serving her customers with as elegant new-fashioned bonnets as any person of her line in this city. She has now on hand the following variety.

The Union, Belvidier, Imperial Cottage, Queens Basket, Queens Village, English, Scotch, Slouch, Old Ladies, Patterson, Village, Cottage, and York Bonnets of the greatest variety of colours and prices, Calashes, Cloaks, and Shades, covered Chip Hats, and Scotch Nett Caps, with a great variety of other articles in the above line too tedious to mention.

N. B. Being determined to decline the dry good business, a small quantity remaining on hand will be disposed of at prime cost, or under.

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THE Subscriber returns his sincere thanks to his employers and the public for their generous patronage, and informs them, that he has *resigned* his school in Beekman-street, No. 6, to Mr. John Coffin, a gentleman of a liberal education, and good recommendations, both as to his moral character and qualifications as an instructor of youth—As such he begs leave to introduce him to the patronage of the public.

*Sept.* 14. PETER HAWES.

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Mr. MACK,

Miniature Painter.

WHOSE performances have been so much admired, by the lovers and promoters of the Fine Arts, returns his grateful thanks, for the very liberal encouragement he has received since in this city, and begs a continuance of favors, which he hopes to merit, being so fortunate as never to fail taking the most striking likeness of every subject he attempts.

New-York, Maiden Lane, No. 43.

August 3, 1793

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PAINTING, GILDING and GLAZING.

*No.* 43, *Smith-Street.*

THE Subscriber returns his thanks to his friends and the public for their generous encouragement in the line of his business.

SHIP and HOUSE PAINTING,

done with neatness and dispatch.

Ornamental Painting, & Signs elegantly executed.

JOHN VANDER POOL.

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CASTELLI,

ITALIAN STAY MAKER,

*Just returned from Charleston, No.* 71, *Broad-Way, opposite the City Tavern,*

RETURNS his sincere thanks to the ladies of this city, for the great encouragement he has received, and hopes to merit a continuance of their favours by due attention, and the strictest punctuality. He continues to make all sorts of stays, Italian shapes, French Corset, English stays, Turn stays, Suckling stays, Riding stays and all sorts of dresses, in the most elegant and newest fashion. June 15. 66

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SUPERFINE CLOTHS.

*Imported in the Ship Belvidere from London.*

Best London Superfine Broad Cloths,

Viz.

| | |
|---|---|
| NAVY BLUE, | Drabs, |
| do. different shades | Snuff, |
| Bottle and grass green, | Claret, |
| Pearl, Lead, | Cinnamon, |
| Slate, Black, | London-Brown, |

And a variety of very handsome Mixtures.

*TRIMMINGS* suitable for the above.

Cassimeres of different colours twilled and plain

Do. ribbed, Vest patterns of different kinds,

Silk Florentine of a superior quality,

*for sale by*

*CALEB HAVILAND,* TAYLOR.

*No* 13, *Golden Hill-street.*

*Who returns his sincere thanks to those who have favoured him with their custom; and now assures them and the public in general, that he is furnished with cloths and trimmings of a superior quality, and is determined to sell them at as reasonable a rate as any person can afford in this city.*

☞ JOURNEYMEN TAYLORS, who are masters of the business, will meet with encouragement, apply as above. September 19.

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TWO APPRENTICES *wanted to the Taylering business that can be well recommended—Please to apply to the Printer.* 79tf